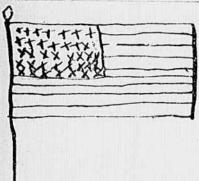
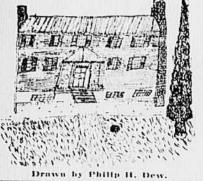


Drawn by C. Beverly Phillips.



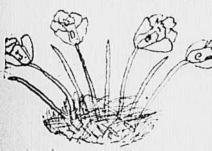
Drawn by Sidney Cox



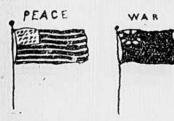




Drawn by Charlotte Knapp.



Drawn by Mary



Drawn by Walter Jackson.



Drawn by Albert Doyle.

Correspondence Column

Sends Puzzle Answer.

Dear Editor,—I am sending a puzzle answer, which I hope to see in print. Marion Shiffett is my cousin, she comes to see me nearly every summer. I must close now, so good-by to you and all of the members.

Your member.

DOROTHY SADLER. Sends Puzzle Answer.

Wilmington, Va.

Will Miss Harry Chadwick. Will Miss Harry Chadwick.

Dear Editor,—I was very glad to read in your letter Sunday that our next contest will be about spring, and will certainly try and contribute to it. Was so sorry to read that Harry Chadwick will no longer be a regular contributor to our page, for as you say she has certainly helped to make our club what it is to-day. Enclosed find a puzzle, which I trust will be worthy of publishing. With much success to the club, from your member,

MARTHA JANE HART.

Farmville, Va.

So Sorry to Miss You.

So Sorry to Miss You.

Dear Editor.—I agree with you and Dorothy Smith about sending our best wishes to Miss Harry Chadwick, and I am going to send her mine. The top and bottom headings were line, and all of the rest. I think the date of the contest suits all of the members, and it suits me fine, and I am going to do the best I can. I went to Richmond Wednesday and had three teeth filled and one pulled out, and I went down to your office to see you about 4:30 in the evening, but you were out and we had to go to the train. I was so sorry that you were out. I thank you so much for printing my drawing on our page. It is getting on to bed time and I must close. I am sending you a story and a correspondence drawing, the story I made up by myself, and the drawing I did by myself. Please, if you have space, put one or both in.

Your beloved member,

PHILIS GARY.

Lester Manor, Va., March 7, 1915.

Send Only Original Stories. So Sorry to Miss You.

Badge Heecived.

Dear Editor.—I received my pretty T.
D. C. C. badge yesterday, and I am very proud of it. Enclosed you will find a small drawing, and I hope it will be good enough to be printed on the Sunday's page. I must close now.

Your new member.
EARNEST WADE.
629 North Twenty-seventh Street, Richmond.

RAYMOND F. FIELDS.

with love,

5 Meadow Bridge Road, Highland

Studying Hard.

Dear Editor.—I am sending in a drawing, which I hope to see in print. I have been very busy in school. We have just had a school fair and my room got the prize for the best sixth grade work, and one of the boys in our room got the prize for the best sixth grade writing. It is over now and we are back at studying again. With best wishes for you and the page, I remain

Your old member, AMY PANNILL.

AMY PANNILL.

Sends Puzzle.

My Dear Editor,—Inclosed you will find a puzzle of jumble names of girls. We are having some fine weather up here now, except being a little chilly. I am real glad we are going to have another contest soon. Well I will close for this time, with love to the members and yourself I remain Yours lovingly.

A fox came to my house and got my pig and took it away, then he came back to get me, and took me away, and then he lived peacefully all his life.

JACK GOODMAN.

Yours lovingly, ANNIE B. SINCLAIR. Gladstone, Nelson County, Va.

Gladstone, Nelson County, Va.

Thinks Contest Fine.
Dear Editor,—George Washington ought to be here to see what a pretty day his birthday was. It's more like a birthton washing day.

What do you think, A bush of flowers (of course it has no flowers on, but more of a flower bush) has buds on it now what if Jack Frost came real cold again? I think a spring contest would be nice. All of the stories, etc., even the letters, would be about spring. A wish that you enjoyed this day, from, HELEN ROADRUP.

It F. D. No. 8, South Richmond, Va.

HELEN PROADRUP.

B. F. D. No. 8, South Richmond, Va.

Lose Best Member.

Dear Editor,—Enclosed you will find some drawings. We saw our drawings in the paper. My prize comes in handy. Now we have lost Harry Chadwick, we have lost our best member. Sincerely yours.

CCFELY YOURS, KENNETH AND JOHN BENGEL, Stony Creek, Va.

Stony Creek, Va.

Draw Only in Ink.

Dear Editor.—This is the first month of spring, and it is March, and the snow is on the ground. I am going to have a flower garden as soon as the snow melts. A part of the garden will have vegetables in it. I like winter as well as I do the spring. I like the winter because I like snow, and I like the spring because I like the flowers. I am sending you some pictures, which I hope you will put in your paper. Thank you for the pin. I like to wear it. I am six years old April 5. Sincerely, SUSAN GUIGNARD. Blacksburg, Va., care Dr. J. M. Mc-Bryde.

Welcome Back. Welcome Back.
Dear Editor.—I am as old member of your club, Robert B. Taylor. I used to live in Richmond, at 1823 Grove Avenue, but I have moved to the country now. I am going back to be one of your members. Your old member,

ROBERT B. TAYLOR.

Madison Heights, Va. R. F. D. No. 1.

Madison Heights, Va. R. F. D. No. 1.

Thank Yon!

Thank Yon!

I har Editor.—I think Dorothy M.

Smith's suggestion was a good one. I sent her the prettiest Easter card I could find. My, but wasn't Sunday's page fine! I have sent you a purple violet in this letter somewhere. Hope it will be fresh when you receive it. I am getting you some more new members. With love and best wishes to all, as ever.

ALBERT DOYLE.

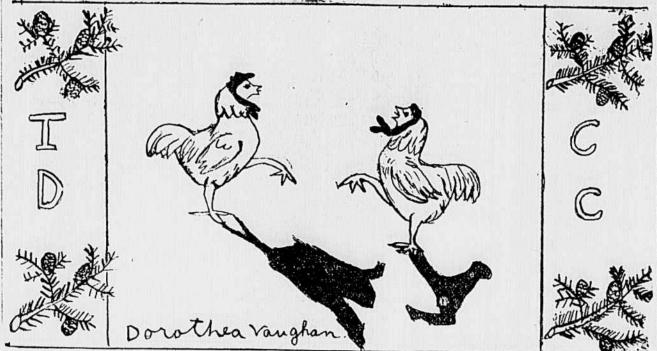
McKenney, Va.

Sorry Harry Chudylek Leaves.

McKenney, Va.

Sorry Harry Chadwick Leaves.

Dear Editor.—I am very sorry Miss Chadwick has left our club. I think most of the other members will agree with me. She was one of our best writers I hope some one else will take her place and write some nice beems and puzzles. She made such pretty drawings for the top of the page. I am going to write to her. I think she will appreciate it. I know



# Editorial and Literary Department

Dear Editor,—The last thing I sent in was a drawing, so I thought I would send in a story this time. I was so glad to see my drawing in the paper, and hope I will see this in there, too. Well, I will have to close now. With good luck to you and all the members, I remain, your member.

Dear Editor,—I am very sorry to hear that Harry Chadwick is not going to be a regular member any more. I have not been a member quite a year yet, but in that time I have enjoyed her work in the paper very much. She always sends such good work. Hoping to see my drawing in print Sunday, with love.

RAYMOND F. FIELDS.

Likes Prize.

Dear Editor,—You were justified in saying that I would be appreciative of the copy of Browning you sent me, very very much for it. With kindest regards to you and the club, I remain.

RAYMOND F. FIELDS. RACHEL BERMAN.

#### QUEEN MARY.

Park, Richmond, Va.

Interesting Letter.

Dear Editor,—Sister and I wish to thank you very much for putting our drawings, story and letters on our page, February 14. You don't know good it does make us feel to see them standing out on our page. Isn't one to be proud of? Sister and I will try to get something in on time for our "spring" contest. I know there will be lots of good drawings and stories for the contest. We hope may get a prize. This has been a cold, windy day out here, inclosed some of sisters drawings, which she hopes will be good enough for our members.

Dumbarton, Va.

QUEEN MARY.

Far away from America there once was a King and his wife, and they were very happy. One day the King was a King and his wife, and they would not go, as he wanted to go home soon and amuse Mildred. At the was don't have the throne, and he must have a wife before I die." His son, Prince Richard soon prince and played with Mildred the rest of the afternoon. I don't think there was a happier person on the lake than John that he was going to search for a happier person on the lake than John that he was going to search for a happier person on the lake than John that he was going to search for a happier person on the lake than John that he was going to search for a happier person on the lake than John that he was going to search for a happier person on the lake than John that he was going to search for a happier person on the lake than John that he was going to search for a happier person on the lake than John that he was going to search for a happier person on the lake than John that he was going to search for a happier person on the lake than John that he was going to search for a happier person on the lake than John that he was going to search for a happier person on the lake than John that he was going to search for a happier person on the lake than John that he was going to search for a happier person on the lake than John that he was going to search for a happier person on the lake than John that he was going to search Dumbarton, Va.

Sends Picture.

Dear Editor,—I am sending you a little picture, and I hope the wastebas-ket is on a fine visit with the trash pile. I thank you very much for public. I thenk you very much for public. I thank you very much for public. I thenk you at the door, and a beautiful young lady opened the door. After awhile they were well acquainted with each other, and she knew why timp doarn. While noiselessly, with muffled oar, a beautiful young lady opened the door. After awhile they were well acquainted with each other, and she knew why timp boat floats by. Tis brave La Salle and good Marquette, who with a loyal band Came o're the seas from sunny France to view this wondrous land. She decades pass. In old St. Louis the people crowd the street, And to the wharf they hurry, on the young lady opened the door. After awhile they were well acquainted with each other, and the deathlike stillness lie. While noiselessly, with muffled oar, and the wooded tanks in deathlike stillness lie. While noiselessly, with muffled oar, and the wooded tanks in deathlike stillness lie.

It had rained very hard the day after, a member in Crewe that went sliding and now Mildred remembered that she did not shut the window, and it had wasn't any signature to either! So

the flag of France floats high.

Gone by are days and weeks and of stories, puzzles or letters, or in months and passed is many a drawing,

Drawn by Lizzie Miliner.

the story I made up by myself, and the draving I did by myself, Please, if you have space, put one or both in you have space and it is more than sendeng you as a part of have it. I would all haven't seen it in here this week, your button and was glad to have it. I would not have it. I would only look, then this week, you member, Your member, Protect Interesting the would not in old man wastebasket. My have to say the would not in old man wastebasket. My have to waste you make would be with nothing on it, and not in old man wastebasket. My have to waste you have to wait until our hard have it. I would only look, then this work would not in old man wastebasket. My have to make you have What on earth has happened to my skates, they are covered with rust?"

When Mildred heard this she remembered that last summer she had gone in the attic for something, and as it was very hot, she opened the windows under which lay John's skates, lit had rained very heart that they get the preference over rewritten articles. A fine story of Pearl Spitzer's had to be thrown away to-day because it was written in pencil, and I windows under which lay John's skates, lad a lovely drawing and letter from it had rained very heart the drawards.

did not shut the window, and it had rusted John's skates. She listened to John a moment, and then called him to her. "Take this money," she said, handing him the money intended for her skates, "and buy you some new skates."

Then she told him and mother the story. At first John did not want to take the money, but Mildred had insisted on him taking it, and now he was on his way to get the new skates.

On the ice pond many girls and boys were skating when John came, Some boys came up and asked him to join them in a game of hockey, but John would not go, as he wanted to go home soon and amuse Mildred. At the

PRIZE WINNERS OF THE WEEK. Jack Goodman, 1302 Washington Street, Petersburg, Va.

Rosena Bowers, of Tonno, Va. Henry Klotz, Jr., 605 West Twentyseventh Street, South Richmond, Va.

The attention of club members is eniled to the necessity of their let-ters being addressed to the "Editor of the Children's Page." Letters sen addressed to the Editor of The Times-Dispatch" from girls and boys enuse much confusion and needless work. Sign letters and stories with name and address in full, and write on one side of the paper only.

### CLUB RULES.

1. It is necessary to apply by letter Where'er a soldier's rest may be, Some friendly Indians stand about and watch the passers-by,
Above the quaint old government house standing, it is necessary to apply by letter to the editor for a membership badge.

Afterwards, to be a member in good standing, it is necessary to be a regular and interested worker along line preferred-that is, in the writing

5. Prizes are awarded weekly, and

5. Prizes are awarded weekly, and medals given monthly, for the best contributions during the week and month. Stories must be 'limited in length to 150 words. Look to these limits if you desire to see them in lying on the floor. They saw that his weight Letters should not be over 100 foot was hurt. words, and as much under as possible.

### A NARROW ESCAPE.

The sun had hardly peeped through the heavens before Jenny was up and dressed. What do you think? She was going on a picnic. She must make the sandwiches, ice the cake, and go to the store for some fruit. Then by that time the neighborhood children would be sembled in the front yard, ready to start for the day's pleasure. It was a pleasant morning, and as she

thurried along to the store she met Tom Rogers. "Hello, Jen," he cried, "you are up soon for the fun, I see. Mother has just fixed our lunch, and I have found Rogers. "Hello, "
up soon for the fun, I see. Albert
a dandy spot to have the picnic. Right
by a pond where we boys can sail our
boats. Gee! It'll be fun; don't you
boats. Gee! It'll be fun; don't you
boats. Gee! It'll be fun; don't you
it; so am I."
"Believe me, that one little word,
composed of five letters; is awfully
funny."

appliess is a great word, in
only it turns

"Oh, yes, Tom," said Jenny gayly. "I can hardly wait to go. I am going to the store now to get the fruit for my lunch. Tell Mary to take her doll along so we can play while you sail your boats. He around home at 9 o'clock sharp ,as we want to start early. Well. good-bye, see you soon."

"Good-bye!" called Tom joyfully, as he started up the street.

After buying the fruit Jenny hurried composed of five letters; is awfully funny."

"Sure; happiness is a great word, in its way. So is sadness, only it turns back in the opposite direction. 'Tis a wise old saying that says: 'Laugh and the world laughs with you, weep and you weep alone.' Did you ever practice that saying?

"I have, and it's a success—the laughing part. I don't know much about

so happy.

(To be continued.)

Composed by MINTO C. MOORE, 1716 Hanover Avenue, City.

Puzzle Department

CHARADE.

My first is in pat, but not in at.
My second is in read, but not in red.
My third is in at, but not in a.

My fourth is in rat, but not in at. My fifth is in cried, but not in cred. My sixth is in seat, but not in sat. My seventh is in crank, but not in

cran.
My eighth is in heat, but not in eat. My ninth is in heat, but not in hat. My tenth is in hen, but not in he. My eleventh is in learn, but not in lean. My twelfth is in naughty, but not in

naught.
My whole is, the name of a famous

ROSENA BOWERS.

#### A CHARADE.

My first is in can, but not in fan. My second is in and, but not in end. My third is in keep, but not in peep. My fourth is in end, but not in and. My whole is something I like.

Composed by CORDIE LEE MONCURE.

### A PUZZLE.

My first is r, but not in cat. My second is i, but not in pie.
My third is c, but not in tea.
My fourth is h, but not in ache

My fifth is m, but not in hymn. My sixth is o, but not in hoe. seventh is n, but not in hen

My eighth is d, but not in be. My ninth is v, but not in bee. My tenth is a, but not in hay My whole is in the place that I live in

BENNIE S. WILLIAMS.

JUMBLED NAMES OF SPRING FLOW

Ovetsil.

Asclil. Oadfilsid. Creuso

5. Atsheniyh MARTHA JANE HART.

JUMBLED NAMES OF FURNITURE.

Deb. Ashdtsanw

Heria.

Oanip. Asof.

PHILIP HOLLADAY DEW.

MARY RICE.

CHARADE. My first is in read, but not in seed.
My second is in rob, but not in large.
My third is in bear, but not in chair. My fourth is in sin, also in bin. My fifth is in need, also in kneel.

#### GEORGE WASHINGTON.

My whole is the name of a Bird.

(To be continued.)
By FRANKLIN S. OLIVER.

## A SOLDIER'S SONG.

Where the drums rumbling beat, And banners drape the sky; Where marching, tramp weary feet, "There, by the grace of God, go I."

Where calling bugles fill the air

And bids come and die Where it rings truly, "I am there,"
"And by the grace of God go I." Where the shells loudest scream.

And hurling death go by: Where the fighting hottest seems, "There, by the grace of God, go I." Where rage and storms the battle, And the dieing wounded cry; Where the Hell is musket rattle,

And I lay me down to die, Pray, Father, take the soul of me, "And by Thy grace go I." ALVIN HATTORF.

THE STORY OF A FOX.

A fox came to my house and got my pig and took it away, then he came back to get my rabbit, and took it away, then he came back to get my rabbit, and took it away, then he came back to get my rabbit, and took it away, and then he lived peacefully all his life.

JACK GOODMAN.

MARGUERITE VBKqibgkq MARGUERITE VBKqibgkq MARGUERITE ARMISTEAD HARRIS.

Once there were two child in his and on one side of the

went farther and farther, greatly en-joying their evening walk. Soon they came to a log cabin, from which they heard groans. Of course, they had to

Tenderly they raised him and tried to case his pain. "Let's take him home," they cried. They started to go home, but they could not find the way. Soon some one came to look for them, and after a while they were enjoying the steaming bowls of hot mush that awaited them on their return home. They named the dog Grit and kept him until he went to join his ancestors in the happy hunting ground.

MARY HARDIN.

3114 East Marshall Street.

# DINAM'S LAUGHING VISIT.

"Good-bye" called Tom joyfully, as he started up the street.

After buying the fruit Jenny burried home, and was just in time for breakfast. When about half through she heard her comrades in the front yard calling to her. She did not need much urging and was soon among them, the happiest of them all.

Everyone seemed to be in high spirits. Mary, Tom's sister, wanted to have the picnic in the park. Charley White insisted upon having it by the spring, but when Tom told about the cool, shady nook near Glendale's pond it was decided that they would have it there. Tom knew the way so he and the boys walked in front, carrying the baskets, while the girls followed with their dolls, chattering like magpies, and, oh, so happy.

(To be continued.)

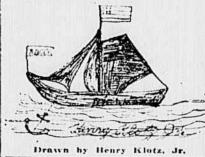
Convesed by MINTO C. MOORE.

(Original.)

NELL WALKER.





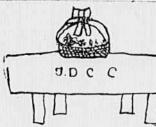




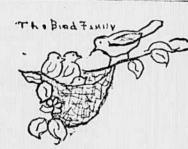
Drawn by Kenneth Bengel.



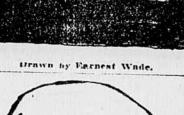
Drawn by Dorothy Waller.

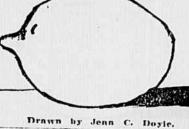


Drawn by Virginia Robins.



Drawn by Dorothy Word.







Drawn by Naomi Williams.